

King

your fear is baseless, child,
 (SUPRIYA *enters, and walks*
towards
 KEMANKAR, *with arms*
extended.)

Kemankar

.No, no, not yet. First let
 us have
 our say, and then the greeting
 of love,
 —Come closer to me. You
 know 'I
 am poor in words,—and my
 time is
 short. My trial is over, but
 not
 yours. Tell me, why have you
 done
 this?

Supriya

Friend, you will not
 understand me.
 I had to keep my faith, even
 at the
 cost of my love.

Kemankar

I understand you,
 Supriya. I
 have seen that girl's face,
 glowing
 with an inner light, looking
 like a